LATEST HIT BY THE WRITERS OF "WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE"

I AIN'T GOT WEARY YET

PATRIOTIC WAR EDITION

To Co-operate with the Government and to conserve paper during the War, this song is issued in a smaller size than usual. Your co-operation will be very much appreciated.

WORDS BY
HOWARD JOHNSON

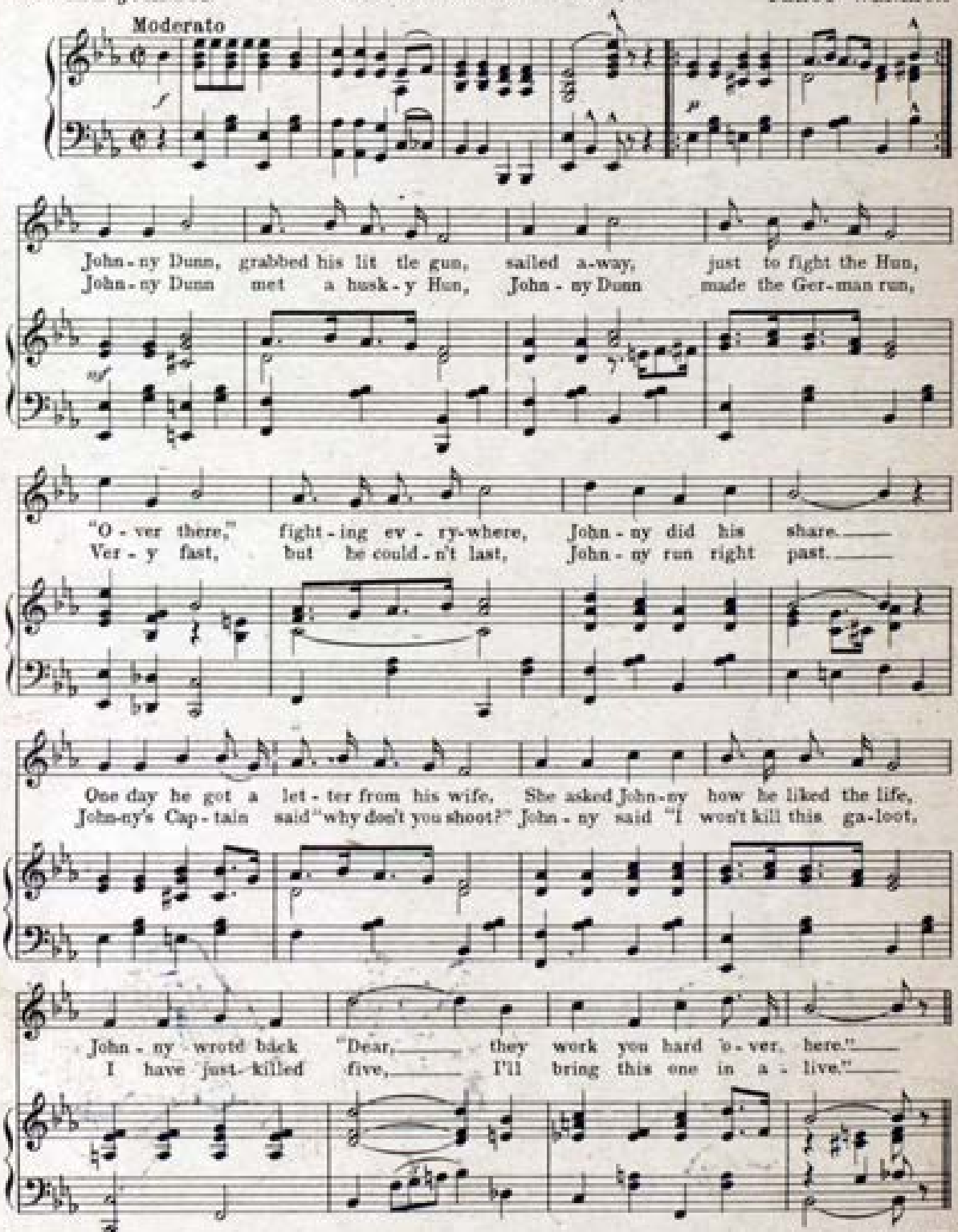
POPULAR EDITION
LEO. FEIST, INC.
NEW YORK

MUSIC BY
PERCY WENRICH

I Ain't Got Weary Yet!

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Writers of that War Song Classic
"Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?"

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Moderato
John-ny Dunn, grabbed his lit tle gun, sailed a-way, just to fight the Hun,
John-ny Dunn met a husk-y Hun, John-ny Dunn made the Ger-man run,
"O-ver there," fight-ing ev-ry-where, John-ny did his share.
Ver-y fast, but he could-n't last, John-ny run right past.
One day he got a let-ter from his wife, She asked John-ny how he liked the life,
John-ny's Cap-tain said "why don't you shoot?" John-ny said "I won't kill this ga-loot,
John-ny wrote back "Dear, they work you hard o-ver here."
I have just killed five, I'll bring this one in a-live."

This composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

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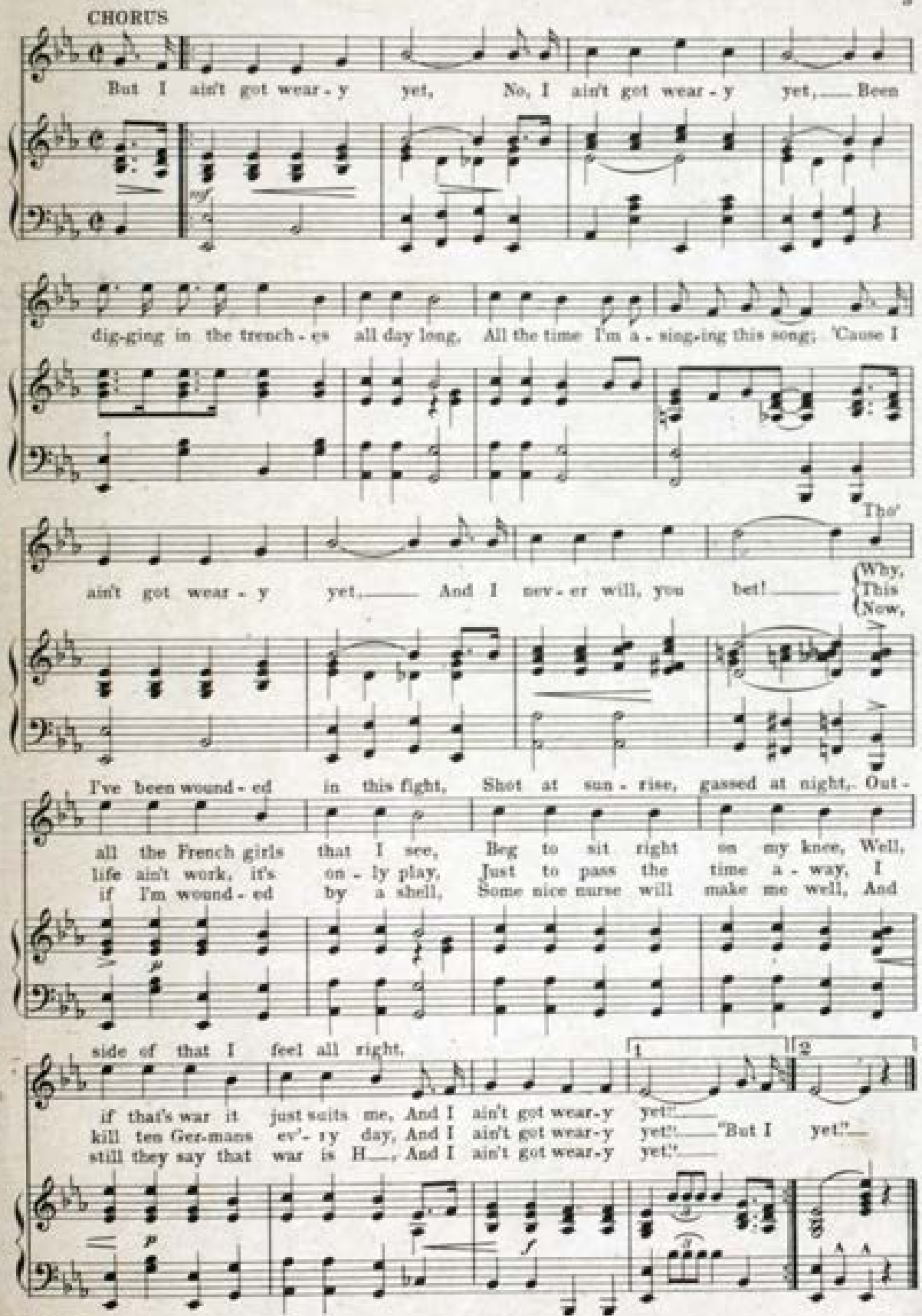
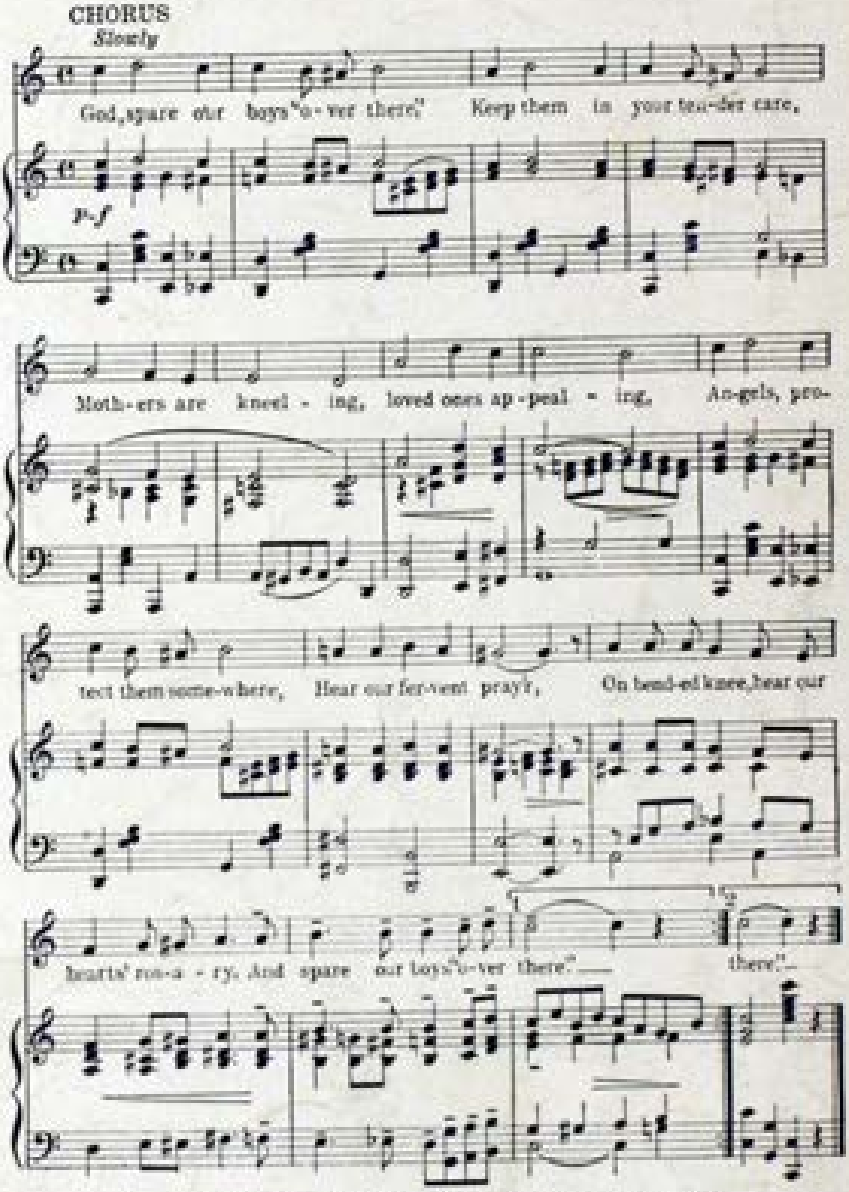

CHORUS
But I ain't got wear - y yet, No, I ain't got wear - y yet, Been
dig-ging in the trench - es all day long, All the time I'm a - sing-ing this song; 'Cause I
Tho'
ain't got wear - y yet, And I nev - er will, you bet!
Why,
This
Now,
I've been wound - ed in this fight, Shot at sun - rise, gassed at night, Out -
all the French girls that I see, Beg to sit right on my knee, Well,
life ain't work, it's on - ly play, Just to pass the time a - way, I
if I'm wound - ed by a shell, Some nice nurse will make me well, And
side of that I feel all right,
1
2
if that's war it just suits me, And I ain't got wear-y yet!
kill ten Ger-mans ev'- ry day, And I ain't got wear-y yet! "But I yet!"
still they say that war is H, And I ain't got wear-y yet!"

"GOD SPARE OUR BOYS OVER THERE"

(THE ARMY AND NAVY SONG-PRAYER)

CHORUS
Slowly
God, spare our boys "o-ver there." Keep them in your ten-der care,
p-f
Moth-ers are kneel - ing, loved ones ap-peal - ing, An-gels, pro-
tect them some-where, Hear our fer-vent pray'r, On bend-ed knee, hear our
hearts' ros-a - ry, And spare our boys "o-ver there."—
there."—

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This song, as well as others listed below, is published in our new approved Patriotic War-size that is more convenient for you and saves paper for Uncle Sam.

"K-K-K-Katy"
"It's a Long Way to Dear Old Broadway"
"I'm Sorry I Made You Cry"
"If I'm Not at the Roll Call"
"My Belgian Rose"
"God Spare Our Boys Over There" "Homeward Bound"
"Good Morning, Mr. Zip"
"Alice, I'm in Wonderland"
"When I Get Back to My American Blighty"
"Strutter's Ball"
"Everything is Peaches Down in Georgia"
"We're All Going Calling on the Kaiser"
"Over There"

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